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# Story Wars Confessions 3: Confession Powers Activate

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## Chapter 1 by R

What? Another one? Hey why not!

My Confession:

I don't know why people think I'm good at stuff! People keep telling me I'm really smart and creative and talented while all I'm doing is making stuff up as I go along! I keep expecting it to hit me but it hasn't yet! I'm pretty sure that this is going to end in disaster! hahahahahahahahaha!

## Chapter 2 by -



My Confession:

I should be doing school right now, but SW won't let me go. I keep trying to break away but every time it grabs me back. I want to get some real stuff done, but this site won't allow it.

So here I am, back on StoryWars.

Chapter 3 by Laura Frost

R is my older sister!

It's by less than a minute but I'm sure it's identical

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**Chapter 4 by The Gerbil Overlord (Does Not Exist)- is attempting to be the world's first juggler who can type at the same time. I won't be on as often because I have school, so if you sent me a challenge, that's why I haven't answered it. (Semi-Retired But Not Really)**



My spaceship can't actually fly. I spent all my money on a fancy crown, so now I have to deal with this pathetic cardboard abomination.

**Chapter 5 by >ChocolateCookies<**



I...

I...

I...

**Takes a deep breath**

I WAS THE ONE THAT LOST THAT HERMIT CRAB THAT WAS THE SCHOOL PET AND LIVED IN THE LIBRARY BACK IN YEAR 6!

Yes, guilty as charged. Me and my friend-that-shall-not-be-named turned our back on it for literally ONE SECOND and then it was gone. Poof. Gone.

We looked for it EVERYWHERE (We didn't tell the teacher, we were too guilty.) It stayed lost forever, and no one knew ever knew it was us...

**Chapter 6 by Alexa P**



I was once in a relationship with my brother....

It lasted around 5 minutes and was a dare. (will that stop you judging me?)

**Chapter 7 by lysander**



confession: i'm an asshole.

the only reason whv i appear not to be an asshole is because i'm self-aware enough to mitigate

the effects of my would-be assholery. I know how to separate my thoughts and feelings from objective reality, and I know how to control my emotions. even if I do so begrudgingly, this does not, however, change the fact that I am an asshole.

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granted, at least i'm not as much of an asshole as the numerous cliché posse-bosses i've seen on apps and websites of all kinds. it's the same thing over and over again, just with a different place. the only thing worse than being an asshole is being an oblivious one, so maybe there's redemption for me yet.

except not. probably not. because for all the self-awareness i claim to have, nothing about my actual feelings changes. i still want to be better than everyone, to crush their little souls into the dirt with my fictitious superiority. i know i'm condescending and elitist because of it. but sometimes i just don't care enough to catch myself. sometimes i don't care if i'm laughing at the inanity of it all. these people with their little problems that i don't understand-- even when i preach, "don't compare yourself to others. you are you. not anyone else."

i straight up lie through my teeth sometimes and have no problem with it. i mean, at least i'm not a filthy hypocrite or pointlessly rude edgelord. there are worse sins than apathy out there. but boy. i wonder what it's like being someone else. someone whose problems consists of hating yourself for reasons that *can* be fixed, with work. you can't fix my problem so easily when my disgusting, toxic personality is so hardwired into me.

i'm not even a good enough person to hate myself for it.

## Chapter 8 by Amelia Rose



Confession:

God, I love you. I love you like I love the stars above my head at night, and the moon in the white speckled sky. I love you like I love the snow in winter, the warmth in summer, the flowers of spring. I love you like I love blowing wishes on dandelions and laughing till my chest hurts. I love you like I love beachside bonfires and flying over the ocean's waves. I love you like I love home, like I love books, like I love new things, and antiques. I love you so much.

I love you and you will never know.

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